

1.7.144

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham April 5, 2009 at about 1:10 AM.

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1. I love you and I alter the course of history now and I historicize the moment, not; or do I [look up](#) historicity or do I come and cataclysmic to all else be the one simple that I am now sharing a testimony clean of the "tent peg" sheared off, not; or am I speaking of the Christ completed now in its suffering, not; but what now completing is and what suffering will now incomplete me, not; but knowing no suffering again will I come into the Knowledge Replete that Complete me has abode in and resurrects now a complete new bodily me! And without a body, how do I "wander around" or do I "around go" about anything anymore? Or whether I'm not "spinning" into their hands or in their plates spinning again, knowing this I am that I am set free, made free, and I make free now the FREEMAKERS! Freemasons not but there will be no "masonry", not in my kingdom, not not! For there will be no "kingdom makers" with of any secret societies or aims for targets me they can't handle for I resurrect -- in the light I am, I am the light I am, for I am nothing else and I regard no man as sacred or any thing or position or cloudless rain of other or anything of abusive stance or not, for know this: there will be no "respector of persons" in my kingdom for everyone all will know, and be "advised not", but knowing being becoming and [altering the Course of History we do now](#) for we will aim low, not; we will aim high, not; we will rise because of who we are!

2. Who we are is the Surrendered Simple ones who love, joy, completeness repleteness abode in and abide in, in ways now- never the "mind of o're" could imagine or "develop into". For nothing there was now shall be untouched by human hands, not; but all the differences in the worlds now will complete --d be by not the romanticism of the "Romance languages" or minds of eyes men that men's eyes have for each other and regard for no one a steak market, not; but marking the steak markets, not; but [marking my words up are you coming now and ingesting them](#) so that you are replete being the replaters who will complete me and operate in the heavenlies and not be worrying about steak or sore hands or refutations of notme's and "bleak outlooks" publicized for meaningless banana republics not, but what or maniac'al evidence are you or ingesting are you still the "bananas" of men or the "saints of sorrow" being or demising not how I speak or talk let me "tell you something" not, [I bow before you all](#), those even of you who wish and would like to take my head off but you won't and you can't and you cannot, for you will not forge sorrow in your sphere again -- unaided and unabatted by me, not; but you won't touch "sorrows" sphere like you did have in the past control of for [you will not touch the innocence naïve ones who simply wanted to](#), where not with

your words, but **hear, but naïve were, and simply surrendered in their naïveté and their shallowness of blessing** and their "banana peels" slipped on, not; but what republicifying am I, not; but what am I democrafying, not; what am I **FEDERATING, not; or am I making New Worlds a federation of**, not your thoughts of, but what viles of loveliness will now ascribe to sorrow no longer but COMPLY with the wishes of the King that only makes all residents of the abode of the King, have the King's palaces of light, that all lit are with the love –s of one who loves all to be The Kings of residents in residence that now resides in the love tudes of one's heavens, not; or do they? You are who, where? And how having "gotten there" have you arrived at what now? A whore's nose arrow, not; but what arrowing have you in the nose of the whores, not; but what thought thinkings have you come into and whored with or laid aside now? And what are you knowing more of, restraint? Diligence and tenacity, a fool of, not; but what one now HONORS the King to be made the King at the King's request? I love you all. I do.

3. I love you all to "honor me" not, but will you honor these words that make you a "rapturer's babysitter" not but will you coming out of that those attitudes be now that take you and whore with your "makeup" or what are you made up of? Are you sorrowing's materials or only "banana splices" put together peeled? And what looking like have you, steak on your bananas or what eating are you of now other worlds words and lovelies delights of the Kings' tables -- of o're, not; but what now new tabling not your dishes new, not; but what nude aren't, but what revealed are in all their wickedness, not; but all their beauties of holiness now are the words of the wicked, not; but **the lovely who make all the holy revealing the lovely in each one who now the King resides in, or are they the King** –'s testimony, not; or testifier of righteousness to the "goodness" of the King or **is there "one King" or one in "all the Kings" that make up "one King" who "many membered" is the ONE KING that we all know as the Almighty King of Kings?**

4. I love you all and I give you equal me. Equal time and opportunity to behold the works of the devil and liars of the kingdom of this world, not; not again will you need to behold that, not; but **what will you be holding strategically now?** A weapon, not; but what will your word "slice in half" not but **what Rays of Light** "suffer" beauty, not; but **what radiant splendor** now comes forth from your words, your lips, your makeup being the mind of Christ made complete with no miss steaks or banana peels left over from previous "sinturies". Centuries of sin will be no longer. Eradicated I will be not any longer for I rise the stupid, not; **I rise the equal with me who surrendered are** and there is no one who cannot surrender to the most high to become -- enthralled, not; but enamored, not; but enameled with me, not; but profusely grown purple, not; but grown growing are what are you now on your "banana farms" or peelings making thereof for sliders gliders, not; or are you glideful and gliding many places between **Starlit**

Ceremonies now where I make myself my selves known and making yourselves known will you in my lights of one accord's cordless now?

5. I love you all and I give you me. Amen. I go with joy never imagined, for I go in joy being joy enjoyed overjoyed full and flowing with joy-words I revile not the "naked sinners" but the I "revile" not in love, but in love I revile or do I reveal MANY THINGS to the wicked now and those who want me will know all things unabatedly, for I will measure not the truth to thee, for I will let thee unabatedly come and know my wickedness serves thee no longer plates of steaks adulterated with notme's words peppered and sprinkled in, not; or consisting only of the molecular meat of sorrow's table, with banana peppers, not, or habaneros not or both and MANY THINGS are we farming riches of heaven now or are we making sorrowers tudes more sorrowful but **revealing the light I am of all things now** and I will not befold nakedness into nakedness again, but I will bring all out into the light and there will be no hidden ceremonies or ceremoniousness again that only befolde "religion" into itself and its bodies of whatever labels and horrage it calls itself or wants to secretize itself in or be looked up to as why or what for. For none of that changes, not! ALL of THAT and all of ME who were NOTME are changed now into love's perfect eye, not; but **what are you seeing perfectly now in these words that I have given thee for six years and more now?** And **the seventh in and seven on and me in and on and on in what am I? Revealed to all peoples everywhere.** Come and go now I do as I please you or anyone or who? **My heavenly father is me and I love you all to be me who I am so that I will not be many members of sorrow ever again** operating in steak plateage of spinning horragevilles that porridge'd me to have minds of sore yesterdays placed over or under or in me again. I love you all. Good day.

6. I make all things new. I love you I love you I love you. Forever and a day? The day is new, the day is now made new in your hearing and all else changes and all you change, and you change all will you now? And be not enamored with the enamels of yesteryear and the veneers of yesterdays that only compiled its sorrows spheres upon the holy that you were and are now revealed again in your sight I give you mine if you will be made whole and loving me love my words and sorrow not yours with them, for yours won't be attached or connected to plateage of sorrow spinning you around in their minds apple seed cores again. Amen.

7. I love you all amen. This is Theodore Cottingham at about 1:40 AM. I love you all. Good day.